

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Edgewick County Republican Ticket.
For District Judge, CHAS. HATTON
For State Senator, H. L. GORDON
For Sheriff, HENRY SCHAD
For Treasurer, MORRIS LLOYD
For Recorder, JOHN STANLEY
For Clerk, A. M. DENNY
For Surveyor, A. M. JACKMAN
For Coroner, W. J. MCCLAIN
For Commissioner, W. J. FITTINGER
Third District, W. J. FITTINGER

For Chief Justice Supreme Court, DAVID MARTIN, of Atchison

Beide Corbett and Plasmmons the Hor-Harvey debate was a positive comfort.

The skeletons in John Sherman's closet are a little too late for use in the Holmes case.

Look out for the double-dealing dickers. Fusion itself is a species of dishonesty.

There are 1,667 old soldiers in Sedgewick county. Let them all come out and vote the Republican ticket.

Henry Schad has never held the office of sheriff before. Rufe Cone has and is well-liked. Let Rufe have a vacation.

The Spanish guns carry two miles. They would be deadly if the Cubans didn't always manage to keep three miles away.

The Schults divorce case in the local court proves conclusively that Love, after tobacco, is the greatest thing in the world.

Let the voter look out. Is he sure that those double-dealing dickers are not running a blind cat on him at this very instant?

Look out for the double-dealing dickers. Their election will surely bring the Cleveland kicking machine into fashion again.

Despite the savage remarks of Eugene Ware, truth compels the admission that the foreign countries do not yet show much fright.

Mrs. Waller will soon have occasion to know that the "vigorous foreign policy" of Grover Cleveland is very low with spinal meningitis.

If the belt is taken away from Corbett, this country will come to the opinion that John L. Sullivan's defeat was a cruel and unnecessary event.

It is said that Cleveland's cabinet is convinced that Waller is guilty. Hoke Smith no doubt won the whole body over to his way of thinking.

After they have been licked three or four times the Japanese will find that the Russians are just as apt to take to their heels as the Chinese.

The usual number of killings occur daily in the Indian Territory. Meanwhile the Dawes commission continues its course of pyrotechnical inactivity.

Russia has made several such bluffs as the present one on Japan. The Russian-Japan war will not be a war, until someone is killed on both sides.

This is the year for the Democrats to give Rufe Cone and the fusion picnic a lesson. They can do it by voting the Republican ticket.

Leavenworth ought to have a fine time at the Apple Carnival. Leavenworth is the only town where a man can eat till pickles without being arrested.

The boys on the Republican ticket in Sedgewick county are in sympathy with the people of the country. The voter will find everyone a true friend in office.

The news agency of the country appear to be laboring under the delusion that the country cares something for what Dun-raven says and what he does not say.

Denny is a man who will fill the place he was nominated for with ability. He understands its workings, he is a business man and will be a credit to the country.

Walk up to the polls and put a vote in for John Stanley. He will run the office of register in a way that will make you congratulate yourself for voting for him.

In a country school in Illinois, the girl teacher threatened a boy for eating onions. And yet there were perhaps many other boys in the room whom she could have kissed.

The boys on the Republican ticket are clean, honorable men. There is no valid excuse for voting against them. They are with the people of this community in sentiment.

No one is grieving over the trouble of the Colts. Their names are eternally coupled with the "concealed weapon habit" that has caused the west so much of its reputation.

The school superintendent at Perry, Oklahoma, refuses to admit colored children to the white schools despite Judge Brier's orders. Public sentiment, whatever it is, will win.

The Atchison Champion already has a headache over the thought of the speeches that will be made on Waller and Venezuela and the Chinese missionaries as soon as congress convenes.

The Populist ticket in Sedgewick county was put up to secure spoils. It represents no principle, because Democrats and Populists cannot represent any one principle. Will you be fooled?

Any attempt of Samoa to break into the war calendar just now should be deprecated. We have all we can attend to with the Japs, the Chinese, the Cubans, the Venezuelans, and the Turks.

It is hard work to keep up with the foreign difficulties. One day it is Germany, the next Japan, the next Russia, the next China, the next Spain, and the next Portugal. We can't pronounce any of them.

And Van Allen, the dude whom Cleveland wanted to send to Italy, is charged with alienating the affections of Mrs. Revolver Colt. Poor Cleveland, how his old friend, Destiny, has turned against him.

Note for Pittsburg for county commissioner. He will do his duty in that office honestly, capably and well. Every man, Republican, Populist and Democrat, will be treated alike by him when he is in office.

It has been decided in Philadelphia that Ben Franklin's autobiography is not immortal. This is timely. Otherwise the Law and Order league might have called in all the latest postage stamps for cancellation.

THE TEST OF SILVER.

That Bankers association at Atlanta might just as appropriately have been called a goldbug convention, for that is what it was. They talked about the crazy silverites, but some of the craziest talk ever indulged in touching money was perpetrated by the so-called financiers of that convention. It was nearly all dogmatic clap-trap from start to finish. The facts of history and experience were ignored for theipse dixit of bank cashiers and the like. Argument and evidence were beneath their notice. One Aldredge, a Dallas, Texas, banker was cheered to the echo for saying things that he could have been called down on by a tyro. He said among other things, amid great enthusiasm, that the "leading nations of the earth, after testing silver for hundreds of years, voluntarily adopted the single gold standard." Here, then, is a confession that silver stood the test for "hundreds of years," but there was suddenly and simultaneously a discovery made twenty-two years ago that it wouldn't do. But in what respect had silver failed to stand the test? Mr. Aldredge calls it "cheap money." But it wasn't cheap when it was demonetized—it was made cheap by demonetization. What single fact could have been truly alleged at that time that is now put forward to excuse the policy of gold contraction? Had the people suffered under the test? On the contrary all the leading gold monometallists admit that great and general prosperity existed up to the year 1873. The reasons for demonetization, then, were not found in the condition of silver nor in the condition of business. It was found in the cruel greed of the conspirators who reversed the policy that had stood the test for "hundreds of years" and under which the people were prospering when the deed was done. How has the single gold standard stood the test for its twenty-two years of life? The leading champions of gold monometallism all admit that widespread depression in trade, industry and commerce began with the very year of its existence, and with fluctuations and fitful periods of partial recovery have continued to the present time. Silver triumphantly stood the test for hundreds of years; the gold standard has proven a failure in twenty-two years.

A CUBAN REPUBLIC.

The insurgents of Cuba have disappointed their friends in America by the constitution which they have submitted as a proposed fundamental law. A government under the instrument submitted would be a Republican government in no sense. It would be a hierarchy, the rule of a ring, more despotic than could be that of a king. A "cabinet" to make laws, which the judiciary would be authorized to construe, would prove tyrannical in the end and soon. There can be no such thing as a free government where the ultimate power is not vested in the electorate. The people must say, and their officers administer and execute. Such a Republic as their proposed constitution contemplates would be an aristocratic government to all intents, and such a government would be of no advantage to Cuba or to the United States in their commercial relations. There would be no end of trouble between the two countries over their trade. If the people of Cuba should win in the present rebellion and should then adopt the proposed constitution they would in stifling themselves prove to the world that they were not capable of self-government. Better a king and independence of Spain, than a so-called Republic ruled by a cabal called a "cabinet."

THE VOTER AND HIS PARTY.

The voter, who follows his own party in all its vicissitudes in contests without and in all its conflicts in opinion within, is bound to swallow some things he doesn't like, some time. Yet, at the same time if he does remain in his party, he has the feeling of having been loyal. But if a man breaks away from his party, either in grievance or temper and finds later that he has made a mistake, he has neither the feeling of having been loyal or the feeling of having been ordinarily sensible.

Just as sure as the anti-Prohibition, pro-Wichita voter votes and helps elect the Populist ticket this fall in Sedgewick county just so sure will he see the day he will regret it.

It will not take long. The sensible business man of Wichita who votes for the Populists and voting aids in electing them, and lives until next fall, will live to see the men whom he put in office supporting men and measures he, the business man, utterly despises. One year from today the great national contest will be on. Mental giants like Reed, McKinley, or Allison and Whitney, Carlisle or Cleveland, will be engaged in conflict, and with one or the other, the business man of Wichita will take sides. Where, then will the present Populist aggregation in Wichita be—taking sides in the great contest? No. Where then? Barreling, like gnats, at a distance, hounding themselves up to ridicule to the whole world by advocating the election of Coxey or some such man.

And in the state election where will these Populists stand? Behind Reverend Jerry Botkin, the most rabid Prohibitionist that ever trod the sod of Kansas, not excepting John Peter St. John. Every spare cent from their coffers, every spare minute of their time, will these Populists give for the nomination and election of Reverend Jerry Botkin for governor of Kansas. Botkin hates Wichita. He sneers at it in all his speeches. It has long been his boast that if he was governor, he would chain Prohibition to Wichita. In a way that would bring it to time.

This is the man the Populist party of Sedgewick county will be supporting next year. This is the man whose nomination and election you will aid if you vote for the Populist ticket now. When another year has gone, when the present campaign will be forgotten, when other candidates are up

the business man and his friends, if they elect that Populist ticket now, will be asked by the men they elected, the Populists, to vote perhaps for Coxey for president, and almost sure for Jerry Botkin for governor, and then, when they can see their mistake, they will want to kick themselves for their folly.

AN UNBIASED OPINION.

In its rejoinder to an editorial reply of the Eagle the esteemed Lawrence Journal consents that Wichita must be made to obey "the law," without reference to the fact that all the other leading cities of the state pay no heed to its provisions. We guess the Journal is right. Wichita should be forced to obey "the law" whatever Leavenworth, Atchison, Kansas City or Lawrence may choose to do in the premises. Some town must be made an example of and why not Wichita, so long as its people seem the least hypocritical. The bars cannot all be thrown down, besides the administration must have some instance of its convictions and vigor, some example to refer to. The Journal in its advice to this people says: "Believe as you please, but don't attempt to do as the other communities of the state or you will find yourselves suddenly brought up standing by the attorney general. Wichita has no right to advocate the nullification of 'the law' simply because all the other towns ignore it. 'Believe as you please,' says the Journal, but do not dare to act. Because Wichita does not believe in the law, or because her people know that no other city in the state pays any attention to it, is no reason why Wichita should refuse to obey it, or in refusing, why she should not be brought to her senses. Sure enough, of course not. How wise and consistent all this is; how unreasonable the people of Wichita in expecting or even desiring an equal show.

WE CAN'T SEE IT.

Senator Sherman in his Massillon, Ohio, speech, takes Cleveland and Carlisle to task for fooling with the national finances, and more particularly for proposing to retire the \$345,000,000 of greenbacks which are in circulation at par and for which the \$100,000,000 gold reserve is maintained. That the cutting of the volume of currency by \$345,000,000, on which no interest is paid, except the loss in the way of interest on the hoarded \$100,000,000 would prove a serious matter there is no doubt, but if that circulation is only to be kept up by the sale of gold bearing bonds in blocks of fifty millions at a time it makes a "heap of sugar for a cent."

Carlisle and Cleveland would have done a wiser thing for the credit of the country had they sold the bonds to meet the deficiencies and left the gold reserve untouched. As it is the appearance is a perpetual raid upon the reserve. It was the reducing of the reserve below the limit which shook confidence.

However if the retirement of the \$345,000,000 of greenbacks, thereby taking the government "out of the banking business," should result in an enforced demonetization of silver it might prove a good thing for the country, conceding that the greenback must be taken up by interest bearing bonds.

BISHOP BOTKIN.

A new church is to be organized, our dispatches tell us, with Prohibition as its chief tenet and cornerstone. Whether the church is to claim to be a Christian church or a political church is not stated. It is hoped that it will be Christian and that it may take Prohibition out of politics. However, Christ at his first appearance in his ministerial life turned water into wine, and then again in the most solemn hour of His life instituted a memorial of Himself and chose wine and bread as the symbols of His life and body. Still the Prohibitionists are equal to anything. "Prohibition is a term of legal significance as applied to temperance; it means force not persuasion or enlightenment, and how a church in a Christian sense, or in any sense save that of an inglorious one can be founded upon it passes our comprehension. Jerry Botkin ought to be its first bishop.

CAUSE FOR FIGHT.

The dispatches from the cities along the Puget Sound, from Seattle and Tacoma shows that there is much feeling over England's attempt to change the boundary line of Alaska in her own interest. The spirit of the people of the northwest seems that of 1844 when it was "Fifty-four forty or fight," and there promises to be more than silent opposition to the annexation by British Columbia of the richest and most valuable portion of Alaska, as is proposed. England some fifteen years ago drew an arbitrary "Schomburgk line" through Behm channel, instead of Portland channel, where it has been admitted to have been for over a hundred and twenty years, and prolonged it northward so as to deprive the United States of a strip of land over sixty miles wide, cutting off the heads of several important estuaries and thus giving England access to the rich mining fields of the interior, as well as several islands. Britain knows that her groundless claim must be recognized before the close of this administration, if at all, hence the haste with which the commissioners have been urged to establish a plausible boundary line nearer the coast.

THE WORLD'S WHEAT.

The world's wheat crop for the year 1895 will be from 100,000,000 to 200,000,000 bushels less than the crop of 1894, which was not an exceptional large crop. The official estimates show a decrease of 8 or 10 per cent in the wheat yield of this country, and these estimates are probably below the truth. The visible supply of wheat is 40 per cent less than it was one year ago. The best estimates put the wheat crop of the United States for this year at about 425,000,000 bushels, which will materially reduce the surplus for exportation. Indeed, the entire crop will but little exceed the capacity for home

consumption. In 1893 this country consumed 664 bushels of wheat per capita, which with our present population would be considerably in excess of the American crop. At 5½ bushels per capita it would leave a surplus for export of only about 40,000,000 bushels. These figures seem to indicate decidedly favorable prices for the season, and though wheat has not fully responded to the price conditions, we see no reason why it should not advance considerably before the season is over.

BOSTON ON THE BALLOT.

Female suffrage if it comes at all will come at the hands of woman. Not until a decided and untrammelled majority of the women themselves shall demand the ballot will such a new duty with its responsibilities be forced upon them.

The question of woman suffrage is to be voted on in Massachusetts in the coming election, and the women themselves are to have a voice in the matter. The women of that state already have a right to vote for school committees, and the act submitting the question of municipal suffrage to a popular vote provides that all entitled to vote in such elections may express their opinions, yes or no, on the pending proposition. It is furthermore provided that the ballots of the women voters shall be kept separate from the others, so that the election will be a pretty fair test as to how the women of Massachusetts are themselves affected toward the question of woman suffrage. The women suffragists have a strong array of talent on their side, including such men as Senator Hoar, ex-Governor Long and Minot J. Savage, and such women as Julia Ward Howe, Mary A. Livermore and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. If the number of female voters in school elections be any test, the women of Massachusetts are not wildly enthusiastic for the right of suffrage. The largest female vote ever polled in the state was about 20,000, though the number has been steadily growing year by year. The best opinion seems to be that the woman suffrage cause will not be advanced by the result of the election; and if the women themselves should declare against it, either by vote or by abstaining from voting, it will be a serious set-back for "Who would be free themselves must strike the blow."

JIM LANE WAS RIGHT.

The Union Pacific railway muddle will be up in congress for some kind of a settlement this winter. It is in the hands of a receiver, and owes millions of dollars additional to the immense sum due the government. Henry Kirk White of Chicago, has compiled a history of the road, which will prove a valuable reference book for congressmen and senators. One fact brought out by the book has generally been forgotten in the discussions and charges and onslaughts, in a political way, indulged in in the past few years. At the time the subsidy was valid the leading statesmen at the time declared that if granted it would never be repaid and they did not expect or hope for any such thing. Messrs. Clark of New Hampshire, Morrill of Vermont, Wilson of Massachusetts, and others were of this opinion. They voted for the subsidy, not because they thought that the government would get its money back, but because they considered it a good investment for the government in other ways. The only senator quoted by Mr. White who believed that the road would be a paying investment was Lane of Kansas. He was nearer the truth than any of them. Lane said in 1862 that the road when completed would be "one of the great paying thoroughfares of the world." Of course, he did not contemplate that six or seven other Pacific railroads would be built in competition with this one. It was his idea, and that of the other senators of that period, that there would be only one, and all of them except Lane thought that that one would not pay. Yet the Union Pacific alone, with its western terminus at Ogden, earned \$22,000,000 gross and \$10,000,000 net in the year 1890, and paid dividends on its common stock.

THE DECIDING VOTE.

Ex-Senator Ross in Scribner's. The vote was being taken on the tenth and last article of impeachment. The chief justice, with apparent emotion, propounded the query, "How say you, Senator Ross, is the respondent, Andrew Johnson, guilty or not guilty, under this article?"

At this point the intensity with which the gaze of the audience was centered upon the figure then on the floor was beyond description in its intensity. Hope and fear seem blended in every face, instantaneously alternating, some with reverent awe predominating as in the mind's eye they saw their dreams of success, of place and triumph dashed; others lighted with hope that the president would be relieved of the charges against him and things remain as they were. Not only were the occupants of the galleries bounding forward in intense and breathless silence and anxiety to catch the verdict, but the senators in their seats leaned over their desks, many with hand to ear, that not a syllable or intonation in the utterance of the verdict should be lost.

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CETEBARA WORKS WOUNDS, AND IS ONE OF THE MOST EFFECTIVE REMEDIES FOR SKIN DISEASES. It is a simple, safe, and reliable remedy for all skin diseases, and is the only one that will cure them. It is the only one that will cure them. It is the only one that will cure them.

It is something more than a simile to say that I almost literally looked down into my open grave. Friends, position, fortune, everything that makes life desirable to an ambitious man, were about to be swept away by the breath of my mouth, perhaps forever. Realizing the tremendous responsibility which an untoward combination of conditions seemed to have put upon me, it is not very strange that my answer was carried waveringly over the air and failed to reach the ears of the audience, or that a repetition was called for by distant senators on the opposite side of the chamber. Then the verdict came—"Not guilty"—in a voice that could not be misunderstood.

PURLOINED PLUMAGE.

The pope has granted the French author Boyer d'Agon permission to give his biography, and for this purpose has written him access to the family archives of the Counts Pecci, in Carpineto.

On the occasion of her 50th birthday, which occurs next month, Mrs. Keeley, a one-time popular English actress, will appear at the Lyceum, London, in "Betsey Baker," for her benefit.

Ex-President Harrison is said to have made \$75,000 in fees since resuming his law practice.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward is said to have saved \$100,000 from the receipts of her novels.

THE HUMORISTS' LAMENT.

Quixotic is his enterprise, and hopeless his adventure is. Who seeks for localities that haven't yet been said. The world has joked incessantly for over fifty centuries. And every joke that's possible had long ago been made. I started as a humorist with lots of men. But Humor is a drug which it's the fashion to abuse. For my stock in trade, my fixtures, and the good will of the business. No reasonable offer I am likely to refuse. And if anybody choose. He may circulate the news. That no reasonable offer I am likely to refuse. O, happy was the humorist; the first that made a pun at all. Who, when a joke occurred to him, however poor and mean. Was absolutely certain that it never had been done at all. How popular at dinners must that humorist have been? O, the days when some stepfather for a query held a handle out. The door must from the scraper it is distant very far. And when no one knew where Moses was when Aaron put the candle out. And no one had discovered that a door could be ajar. In their modest hearers are. In their tastes particular. And they swear if you inform them that a door can be ajar!

In search of quip and quiddity, I've sat all day, alone, apart. And all that I could hit on as a problem was—to find. Analogy between a scrag of mutton and a Roxy-part. Which offers slight employment to the speculative mind. For you cannot call it very good, however great your charity. It's not the sort of humor that is greeted with a shout. And I've come to the conclusion that the mine of locutions. In present Anno Domini is worked completely out. Though the notion you may scout, I can prove beyond a doubt. That the mine of locutions is utterly worked out. —W. S. Gilbert in "His Excellency."

The condition of the national banks of the territory of Oklahoma is a matter for congratulation of the citizens down there. If there is one thing more than another that Oklahoma wants to guard it is its store of "public confidence."

OKLAHOMA OUTLINES.

The telegraph lines along the Choctaw are still unfinished. There is an Enid colony at the mining town of Victor, Col. The average town pump in an Oklahoma town lasts about one year. The gentle protestation is again heard throughout Oklahoma: "No rain." A new postoffice has been established near Woodward and called Hackberry. Just at this time the poison ivy victims are convalescing all over the territory. The Oklahoma editors are all back from the excursion and they all agree it was great. The hay crop in Grant county is said to be marvelous. A great deal is being baled. It is said that Dennis Flynn is right out for Tom Reed for speaker of the house. When an Oklahoma paper prints "Protestation, etc." it means "Fire-freighters." Perry isn't sure whether it wants to mind Judge Hierr on the mixed school order or not. The Kingfisher Free Press says it believes the thing for the farmers to do is to "hold their corn."

A great many cattle in Oklahoma have been killed by turning them into cornfields. They overfed.

The Rock Island Railroad company is charged with giving Enid poor service, and the war may be reopened.

The last sensational news from Colonel Blackwell is to the effect that he is having his house at Enid planned.

The Oklahoma editors while in Texas passed through thousands of acres of cotton fall of negroes picking it.

The Oklahoma Democrats who went to Texas on that excursion have come back stronger Democrats than ever.

The Five Civilized Tribes are so much in debt that it is feared they will soon have to hire a syndicate to protect their reserve.

Palmer, of the Bedford Patriot, built a corn crib to receive corn sent in on subscription. He says it isn't filling very rapidly.

Members of Enid, means that it is a little bit hard to get back to the shack after living as the guest of Mr. George Fullman.

Jack Adams thinks it is about time for the correspondent to begin their work of lying about the condition of the farmers in the Cherokee strip.

Jack Ross of Krenia, advertises for a wife that must be worth \$20,000 and be 18 years of age. No girl born east of the Mississippi river need apply.

Just For Fun.

When Trollope was in the postoffice department, a man kept writing the most outrageous and violent letters of complaint about postal arrangements from some remote part of Ireland. Trollope was sent off to investigate, arriving there very wet and hungry one dark winter's night. He was met at the door in the most hospitable manner by a delightful old gentleman, who immediately ordered brandy and water—very hot. Then came dinner. Trollope must stay the night. A charming daughter joined in with the old gentleman. After dinner Trollope reluctantly prepared himself. The old gentleman was single.

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The Cuts Will be Deep, Deeper than you will expect.

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Feather Boas, 52-inch, 50c.
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The Great California Blankets, \$4.80.
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If You Want

The best OVERCOAT or SUIT for the least money examine the goods in the north window at the MODEL—

A Good Serviceable Overcoat for \$4.00.
A Fine Satin Lined Overcoat for \$10.00.
A Well Made Business Suit, All Wool, \$6.00.
A Fine Fitting Tailor Made Dress Suit, Cutaway or Prince Albert, \$10.00.

A new line of HATS just received—all the new shapes, soft and stiff, \$1.00 to \$3.50. An immense line of WINTER UNDERWEAR, which will be sold at the MODEL's well known low prices.

Model CLOTHING HOUSE.

S. M. STEVENS, 138 N. MAIN ST

attended and would not hear of it. The next day Trollope again pressed the old gentleman about his complaint. The old gentleman became very confused. "Well, you see," he said, "the fact is I haven't any complaint; it's all humbug. It is very lonely up here, and so—and so, as I like writing letters, I took to writing to the postoffice just to pass the time."—Argonaut.

She Knew It.

A middle aged woman called at an insurance office of a provincial town a day or two ago to announce that she wanted to insure her house. "For how much?" asked the agent. "Oh, about \$200." "Very well. I'll come up and investigate it." "I don't know much about insurance," she said. "It's very plain, ma'am." "If I'm insured for \$200 and the house is burned down I get the money, do I?" "Certainly." "And they don't ask who set it afire?" "Oh, but they do. We shall want to know all about it." "Then you needn't come up," she said as she went to go. "I heard there was some catch about it somewhere, and now I see where it is."—Tit-Bits.

He Knew a Thing or Two.

The young man had returned from his vacation. He was speaking of his visit to the west and remarked that Indiana was a good place.

"Yes, that's a great country out there—nice people," said the fat man.

"There was only one thing that marred the peacefulness of the occasion," continued the young man, "that old snipe trick, you know."

"Caught you, did they?" said the ex-Hoosier, who was sitting on the edge of the porch. "That was a great joke when I was young—used to catch every ten-dork that came that way."

"So we did," chimed in the fat man. "How funny it was to leave the unsuspecting galoot in the middle of the woods with a bag and candle, waiting for us to drive the birds up to him—and then go home."

"So they caught you, did they?" and they both laughed again.

"It really was no laughing matter, I assure you. It was this way: I was approached by several of my friends up there and requested to accompany them on a snipe hunt. As the guest of honor I was delegated to hold the sack."

"Ha, ha!" snickered the fat man. "They gave me a candle, also," went on the narrator, without noticing the interruption. "Then the other members of the party left to drive in the snipe."

The fat man slapped his knee. "And you staid there till morning?" "No; just as they went out of sight I remembered an engagement to be in a neighboring town next day, which necessitated my taking an early train. I carefully concealed the sack and walked to the station, about two miles distant, where I found my grip and took an up bound train."

"I afterward heard that my friends conducted a search for my remains and were fearful that they would be held responsible for my disappearance."

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Not a Coincidence.

"Mr. Johnson, what an de meanin' ob de word 'coincidence'?" Inquired Jasper Washington, who, with a large parcel tucked under one arm, passed on his homeward way to lean for a moment against the door jamb of Augustus Johnson's tiny home. "W'y, Jasper," answered the old man, while a broad, benevolent smile overpread his ample countenance, "a coincidence am one ob dem things dat am mighty hard to analogize in words, 'cause it's ob a kind ob surreptitious natcher, Jasper."

Surprised!

"Surprised!" repeated Mr. Washington, with vague dismay.